Rome Feb. 16th 1864

My dear Tom

Herein I am about to bore you with a com for me which I trust you may be able to do. - It is to send me 2 casts of the medallion of Keats you have, but as it is likely you cannot get one, it will be necessary that you have a new one done on yours & as yours will have to be oiled then you can shute & send me which you like - Also I want the mask of him to be got in St Martins Lane near the Strand, a phrenological Bust of Keats - these packed & sent to me by Myers McCracken old Jewry - & let me know what you pay for it all, that Mr Alston may pay you back - These are wanted by the

Keats
Sister Madam de Llanos who is most anxious
to erect a new tomb to her illustrious
brother before she leaves Rome & the
medallion is to be done in marble
If you can do me this kind favour let
it be with as little delay as possible
I am glad to see in my P.O. account that
you got me £5 for dear Maria & I will
be sure to send the same order each
quarter, with the hope that I may be
able to encrease it, but as yet I cannot
be sure but at the end of the present
quarter I shall be able to judge for I
dont know what encrease of income I
may get from my new appointment
of Consul for all Italy at Rome
Italian
The King of Italy has sent to tell me
We have had a desperate cold winter
with frost & snow Every one ill, but

These 3 days it has changed into the loveliest spring, with the genial sun & I am writing this with open window

No end to troubles, not to say anguish I have had to go thro, for my position caused great envy & even malice against me & lately it has assumed serious shapes - but now all is again tranquil & I am well, after two bouts the result of all this cruel worry, "but there's life in the old dog yet" "altho' my enemies have tried to kill me. — You are sure not to believe any of the slanders you hear particularly that I am about to be married to a Venetian Countess! 'Tis true that I was thinking to go & live at her Palace on account of my daughter Eleanor who I thought would be so lonely in my big house - but the starling would make such a row & the horses